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NO. 49.

Admiral Cervera and His Gallant

HOW IT WAS DONE.

Attempt TO ESCAPE FROM SANTIAGO.

Additional Details of the Destruction of the Spanish Squadron by the Am-

Little Gloucester. Cervera'a fleet is done. Its destruction was as complete as that which over Manila Bay. Not a single vessel of the magnificent Cape Verde squadron remains affoat under Spain's flag. Cervera were not killed in the action or drowned took the last desperate chance that remained to him. To stay in Santiago meant that his vessels would be pounded to pieces by the artillery the Americans city fell. Destruction was certain there. Outside the harbor the deadly erescent of the American ships was storm of shot and shell and trust to

re, and by courting 'destruco'clock Sunday morning the Cristobal Colon, the afloat, poked herdesperate antiago harbor. Just ahead nta Maria Teresa. Every one was working every battery. At lock in the afternoon the Colon. he last of them to remain affoat, weakly ran ashore sixty miles west of Santiago, dropped her flag and became a wreck. The other three cruisers, burned and in the white sands. The torpedo decon lights have been burning on the r ship flying Austrian colors. eared off Santiago. Seeing around and put to sea.

rooklyn's help and fired the first mot of the engagement. a veil blowing in the wind. Suddenly, with a crash louder than anything before heard off noise-racked Santiago, the five American battle ships opened at once. The Colon actually reeled under the im- and said to him: pact of tons and tons of metal. For an instant her speed slackened, but her engines were not damaged by this first discharge, and she had regained her full speed before the Vizcaya, that was close behind, had overtaken her. The five American battle ships strung out in line parallel with the Spanish naval proces- from Captain Evans, of the Iowa. He sion. The Spaniards were between the Americans and the shore, and so both sides raced, and it was broadside to broadside. The splendid Spanish cruisers had guns enough aboard to do us great damage and her men worked them as fast and as hard as they knew how; but, as in the battle Dewey fought, the one thing the Spaniards lacked was skill in gunnery. Their shells made the water boil far beyond the American

in this part of the conflict. The Americans, on the contrary, made nearly every shot count. Their fire was not over fast. We had ships enough to give the enemy leeway without wasting ammunition. The end was never for a moment in doubt. To run the gantlet of the American ships in the position they occupied was a naval impossibility, but Cervera and his captains made a gallant try at it. Cervera's plungs was as magnificent as it was hopeless. The Spanish Admiral had not even the satisfaction of damaging his country's enemies before his ships were destroyed. The Gloucester was hit, but did not lose a man, and a single American. George H. Ellis chief yeoman of the Brooklyn, was killed, and that is the total of the loss sustained by the Amercan fleet. We have now on board our ships 1,300 of the officers and men of Spanish squadron, and probably 700 their lives in the action. When Spanish ships came to their end, ey were clumsy with dead men, and in the wreckage that floated from the shattered war ships other dead were

While generally on guard against at apt by Cervera to break from the trap he steamed into six weeks ago, the Americans had not expected a dash at this particular time. So little idea of it was there that Admiral Sampson on the flagship New York was seven miles to the castward when the Spanish ships started out of the harbor and made their wild rush. The destruction of the Spanish fleet was accomplished without the presence of the American naval chief. The New York only came up in time to add a few more shells to the storm of iron that was beating the last breath of life out of the last of the Spanish ships. Of course, the ships of the American fleet were ready for Cervera when he did come. The black, bold bow of the Colon was hardly in sight before the signals passed from ship to ship, and the American line d up to wait for her. The Iowa Indiana, Oregon, Massachusetts and colored company in South Carolina, many frantic and half dressed people Texas were all there. As close as any Mr. Perry opened up a recruiting office who congregated about the boats. was the big cruiser Brooklyn and the in Columbia. The recruits have been little improvised torpedo boat destroyer coming in rapidly, and Mr. Perry stated on the bridge and some of the officers Gloucester. The Americans did not that he had the required number and at other points, endeavoring to direct fire at once. Certain of their ability to that he would take the company to the efforts of the crew to launch the destroy the Spaniards, they waited for Augusta in a few days. Mr. Perry boats. There was little response to the them to get outside of the protection of will be the captain if he succeeds in orders of the officers. The crew seemed the shore guns and into closer range. passing the physical examination, but paralyzed. While the Gloucester was fighting the all the other officers will be colored. Matters were quiet and there was no of one killed and two wounded.

torpedo boat destroyers the Texas, Iowa Oregon, Indiana and Brooklyn were in a fierce pursuit of the others. The Vizcaya and Maria Teresa were hit re- A French Transatlantic Steamer peatedly, but kept going, firing as they went. Then the Almirante Oquendo got it. Her fire slackened, and the men on our ships cheered as they saw her headed for the beach. She kept up her fire from her after guns for a few minutes, but presently she was done. They ran her ashore about eight miles erican Fleet. Great Work of the did not last much longer. Within a quarter of a mile of where the Oquendo was run aground they beached the Ma-

miles up the coast must be told later. The Gloncester was left alone against ter. so torpedo boat destroy- an unarmored torpedo boat destroyer. The first was too much for them and they both went down. Of the sixty men on the Pluton only twenty escaped to the shore. These were taken prisonrescued six men from the sinking Furor and got the colors. Then the Gloucesshattered, never got twenty miles from | ter proceeded to gather up the prison-Santiago. What is left of them hangs ers. Three hundred prisoners were on the coral rocks of the beach or grinds | captured on the beach, including Admi-Spanish admiral s disposal.

ill at Santiago. After the action entirely broken down. Many of the side of the steamer just under the wounded prisoners were also taken on bridge. of this is not clear to any-Two torpedo boats made the Brooklyn. The little lorgan's old yacht, cut across | the Gloucester was engaged in this, the | The Cromartyshire was rounded to, and New York came steaming up from the her master, Captain Henderson, was Siboney to confer with General Shafter, was in no danger of sinking. Off to the be doomed procession cleared the Siboney to confer with General Shafter, was in no danger of sinking. Off to the but got back in time to join in the pureastward could be heard the hoarse call West. They were making wonderful suit of the Colon. Admiral Cervera of the steamer, and as the fog began to speed, and the white smoke of their had surrendered on the shore to Lieutguns stretched back from each one like enant Horton, and at his own request launched. Half an hour after the colwas taken on board the Gloucester. beaten naval ehief at the gangway. He took the gray-bearded Admiral's hand,

as gallant a fight as ever a man made on the sea.

Poer old Cervera could barely express his thanks for the compliment. The first intimation that the Colon had shared the fate of the others came returned from the westward with 340 prisoners from the Vizcaya. He shouted through the megaphone, profane as

"The Oregon has got the Cristobal Colon and is giving her hell. She has gone down with the others before now. We will celebrate the Fourth of July in Santiago to-morrow.

The Iowa took the Vizcaya's officers and crew from the shore. The remainline, but not a shell hit any of our ships der of the Spanish naval force is still on the beach. A guard has been sent to fore their own men, and only four were protect them from the Cuban soldiers. who were swarming the on the hillsides. The beach was strewn for miles with half-burned life-boats, dead men ordered from Guantanamo to care for Colon fated just as did the other ships injured her that she could no longer hope to oxisteam them, they fired one last she't from her after battery and then headed for the shore She lies there now like others, rolling backward and forward with the swell of the sea. magazines are completing the wreck.

Firing on the Wounded. One feature of the Spanish mode of warfare that has arroused great indignation among the American troops near Santiago is the act of the Spanish in having sharpshooters in the trees along the line of march of the American troops. Of course if the sharpshooters had fired on armed men, they would have done nothing more than might have been expected, but one Spanish marksman from his post fired on wounded men and on those carrying the shot and killed.

TERRIBLE DISASTER.

Sunk in a Collision.

APPALLING LOSS OF LIFE:

Over Five Hundred Men, Women and Children Perish. Driven to Their Death at the Point of Weapons. Terrible Scenes of Horror and Cruelty.

ria Teresa, and the two wrecks were A dispatch from Halifax, N. S., unburned. The Vizcaya ran on, and the der date of July 6, says the French took that other Spanish squadron in fleet concentrated its fire on her. The steamer La Bourgogne, of the Companterrific hammering she got cut down her | gnie Generale Trans-Atlantique Line. splendid speed, and in a very few min- with 725 souls on board, was run down utes the men on the American squadron by the iron sailing ship Cromartyshire. is a prisoner on board an American war- realized that this ship was also out of sixty miles south of Sable Islands, durship, and all his officers and men who the conflict. Two miles beyond where ing the early morning of July 4 and the Maria Teresa lay a smoking wreck sunk within half an hour, carrying in the sea are prisoners as well. Cervera they ran the Vizcaya ashore. As she with her over 500 of her passengers and grounded there was a teriffic explosion. crew. The balance, who were not This left only the Colon. She showed drawn down by the fearful suction. no sign of injury, but rushed westward struggled and fought for life until 163 with the whole American squadron, ex- were at length rescued from death by would have at their command when the cept the Gloucester, in pursuit. How the crew of the Cromartyshire, which the squadon finally destroyed her sixty ship survived the collision. A thick fog prevailed at the time of the disas-

waiting for him. To win a way he must the torpedo boat destroyers. She had The story of the fearful accident break this line. He must risk this engaged them first and was drilling from the few officers and crew who were them with her six-pounder. They slap- saved is yet to be told, but if the words other foreigners, who in their frenzy superior speed of his splendid ships to ped back at her as a pugilist in a prize of the passengers who were dragged carry at least some of them clear of his fight might slap at an annoying mosqui- aboard the Cromartyshire and later enemies. He tried it and he failed. to, but they had no time to fight pigmies brought into this port by the steamer party of forty women, but so great was Before his twenty-knot cruiser were while the giants were in their path. Grecian are to be believed, the last few anywhere near clear of the American Seeing that they at least could never minutes on board the Bourgogne witships they were on fire in a dozen places. get away, the Pluton and Furor turned nessed some of the most terrible scenes Their engines were shattered; their as if to go back to Santiago. Again of horror and cruelty that have blotted running with blood. They could they had to face the Gloucester's six- the history of a civilized race. Instead through the water fast enough pounders. Commander Wainwright, of the discipline which so often has though his armament was nothing near | been the one bright feature of such equal to those of the Pluton and Furor awful moments, the crew of the steammade no attempt to get out of the way er fought like demons for the few lifebut pounded away with his six-pounders | boats and rafts, battering the helpless as if they had been thirteen inch guns. passengers away from their only means Even a six-pounder can work havoc on of salvation, with the result that the stronger overcame the weak and the her, and all steaming at The two Spaniards made a desperate list of one hundred and sixty-three came the Vizcaya, Oquendo attempt to sink the converted yacht. saved contained the name of but one

The Bourgogne had left New York. bound for Havre, on Saturday, July 2 while the Cromartyshire was on her ers. Lieutenant Wood, in a small boat | way over from Glasgow with a crew of twenty-one men. Although the Trans-Atlantic steamers all have a definite course, the Bourgogne was to all acounts forty miles or more to the north of these lines. The fog was very dense ral Cervera and his staff. The Spanish and the big iron ship was sailing along stroyers are at the bottom of the sea admiral and his captains were taken on with reduced canvas and blowing the within four miles of the harbor mouth. board the Gloucester. Captain Wain- fog horn. Suddenly, out of the fog There was more to Cervera's dash than wright placed his private cabin at the rushed a great steamer, and in a moment there was a fearful crash, the iro Cervera was slightly wounded, and prow of the ship plunging into the port

> the Gloucester, where their wounds | The shock was terrific and tore a trewere dressed. The Spaniards all seem- mendous hole in the steamer, while the ed half starved, and were grateful for entire bow of the ship was demolished. the Yankee food which was offered The steamer plunged on into the fog them. The slaughter on the torpedo again, her whistle crying for help and boats was something frightful. While her rockets signalling her dire distress. east. Admiral Sampson had gone to considerably relieved in finding that she lift all the boats on the ships were lision occurred the misty curtain went Commander Wainwright received the up, giving a clear view for miles, and then it was that those on the Cromartyshire realized the fearful struggle for life. On board the Bourgogne the col-"I congratulate you, sir, upon making lision had come at such a time in the morning that few beside her erew were on deck, but the shock roused nearly every one and within a few minutes the

decks were crowded. At first it seemed as if there was some attempt at discipline. A few of the boats were swung off and some of the passengers allowed to get into them. But as the steamer began to list and setthe crew, and what was probably a panbatered down the weak, the women and children being pushed far away from shoved away with boat hooks. He any hope of rescue. Fists, oars and even knives were used by some of the pulled himself to the boat and climbed demons to keep their places. The officers seemed to have been powerless be-

saved. As the ship sank the vortex of water sucked down everything on the surface within a certain radius. A couple of and debris of all kinds. The Spanish minutes later, when the suction seased, ships are still burning, and every few those still alive saw about 200 bodies minutes an explosion from one or the come up out of the water with a rush, other of them fills the air with frag- as if the sea were giving up the dead ments. There is scarcely a man of the after having swallowed the ship. But crews of the Pluton and Furor unwound- the struggle for life still continued afed. The hospital boat Solace has been ter the ship went down. Hundreds floated about grasping for rafts, boats our injured foemen. Our ships are all and wreekage in frantic endeavor to returning from the westward. The keep above water. Even then, many of those in the boats, if the stories told of Cervera's fleet. When her officers are to be believed, showed their brutalfound that the American shells had so ity by beating off many of those who attempted to climb aboard.

By this time the small boats of the Cromartyshire had come up and the work of rescue began. The crew of the ship worked heroically and saved every one who had managed to keep above grinding her bottom to pieces on the water, but even then scores fell away rocks, while fire and smoke is belching from boats, rafts and wreekage, exhausfrom every port and her exploding ted, and were drowned. It was all over in an hour, although for some time after great pieces of wreckage came shoot- To the General-in-Chief, Habana: ing up from the bottom marking the spot where the liner had gone down. But little attempt was made to recover the bodies of any of the ill-fated passen- an unequalled combat against forces gers or erew, and the battered hulk at more than triple mine, had all my the bottom of the ocean will probably squadron destroyed by fire. Teresa,

be forever their torab. In the afternoon the steamer Grecian wards she took Cromartyshire in tow and arrived with her at Halifax Wednesday morning. Strangely enough Mr. La Casse is the only man of the saloon and cabin passengers who survives while wounded to the rear. Several members his wife is the only woman of 200, not

slipping away and the decks were becoming more and more crowded with frightened people emerging from cabins and companionways.

The steamer was listing and settling. and then a wild fear seized on the throng and the people lost their reason

and really went mad. Mrs. La Casse was separated from her husband in the scramble and the steamer listed so badly she slid down the declivity of the deck and into the water. She had taken the precaution, at her husband's direction, to put on a lifebelt before leaving her stateroom. and shortly after being thrown into the sea was seized by the arm and drawn upon the life raft. Her savior was her husband. A moment later the ill-fated steamer disappeared and a whirlpool encircled the spot where the noble craft had been. Everybody around the vortex was drawn into it. The water rushed around, faster and faster, and the unfortunates disappeared in twos and threes with despairing cries.

Some of the scenes enacted on board the La Bourgogne just after the collision were terrible to witness. Men fought for position in the boats like raving maniaes. Women were forced back from the boats and trampled by men who made self-preservation their first object. On board were a large cupied by Col. Wood's Rough Riders number of lower class of Italians and stopped at nothing that promised safety for themselves. In a boat was a the panie that no hand was raised to assist in its launching. The occupants. so near saved, were drowned like rats when the ship, with an awful hissing sound, went down. So desperate was the situation that an Italian passenger drew his knife and made direct at one who like himself. was endeavoring to reach the boats. Immediately his action was imitated in every direction. Knives were flourished and used with Women and children were effect. driven back to inevitable death at the point of weapons, the owners of which were experts in their use. According to stories of survivors, women were army, and fourteen non-commissioned stabbed like so many sheep.

were struggling in the water attempted to drag themselves into the boats or on rafts. These were pushed back into a watery grave. Here, too, knives were used freely. Not all of the dead met death by drowning. Christopher Brun-son saw a sailor belonging to the La made by either of them to discuss any-Bourgogne strike a passenger over the thing but the matter in hand. Major head with a bar and kill him. The body dropped into the water. The passailor was and attempted to get on board. The correspendent interviewed near-

ly all the passengers who could speak | Spanish officer selected Lieut. Aries, English. One passenger said the officers and crew of La-Bourgogne neglect- cers were conducted back to Juragua. ed the passengers entirely. . The sec- It was then not later than 4 o'clock. ond officer was the only man of the and just as everything was finished and crew who did anything to help the ter- the two parties were separating. Major rified and helpless passengers. He cut loose all the boats he could, and in fact, enough, but in a tone which indicated all the boats that were launched were launched by the brave second officer. He was last seen standing on the deck with his hand on the rigging going resignedly to death.

Christopher Brunini, a passenger, was thrown into the water and swam for two hours before he found a boat. He clung to this as his last hope. Afthe same boat, and together they managed to right it. Under the seats they found the dead bodies of four men and drowned by the capsizing of the boat. Brunini said the crew were cruel in their conduct toward the passengers. He was unable to get in the steamer's boats when he came on deck, being shoved away by the sailors. He lost detailed above are: everything but what he stood in. Mehelini Secondo, an Italian steerage tle to port, the officers lost control of passenger, is among the saved. He came across a boat which he tried to ic ensued. Passengers and crew fought get into. He evidently succeeded, but for the boats and life rafts. The strong | not before a desprate fight with her crew. He was battered with oars and

managed to seize an oar, however, and in. August Pourgi was eager to give this correspondent an account of his experience. He was in the water about aged to get half in and thrown back ter the boat, but the inhuman savages saw his mother, and as if his trial were not enough, he was forced to watch a man shove her deep into the ocean with an oar. She was drowned. He said the man was saved.

Other tales of horror were told by

CERVERA'S REPORT.

His Account of the Destruction of the Spanish Fleet. The war department has received the

eport of Admiral Cervera to Gen. Blanco on the disastrous naval fight to the Spanish cause off Santiago. It is as

In compliance with your orders, I went out yesterday from Santiago de Cuba with all the squadron and after Oquendo and Vizcaya beached and the Colon fleeing. I accordingly informed over the bodies of their own dead and was sighted, and in a few hours after- the Americans and went ashore and wounded to the very gates of the city gave myself up. The torpedo chasers that fhey will gladly storm when or-foundered. I do not know how many dered to do so. people were lost, but it will surely reach 600 dead and many wounded. Although | teers, near the Rough Riders, was the not in such great numbers the living as | next regiment to fall upon Hobson and prisoners of the Americans. The con- his men, and almost immediately the of the ambulance corps were wouyded only of the first saloon cabin, but of duct of the crews rose to a height that in this manner and two wounded men the whole ship who escaped. Mrs. La won the most enthusiastic plaudits of regiments, joined in the general enthuwho were toiling along to the rear were Casse was roused from her berth by her the enemy. The commander of the siasm, and cheer after cheer arose as husband, who was on deck at the time Vizcaya surrendered his vessel. His Hobson and his companions forced of the collision. He threw about her crew are very grateful for the noble their way through the lines of white A Colored Company.

the first articles of clothing she could generosity with which they are treated.

Mr. N. K. Perry, of Columbia, some secure and she reached the deck of the secure and she reached the deck of the lambda is Villamil and I beme ago, received authority to raise a listing steamship, to find herself one of lieve Lasaga (spelling uncertain,) and toward him, and neither he nor his men among the wounded Concas and Eulate.

> depressed. The Spanish Loss.

The estimate on the Spanish loss in

panie at first. Golden moments were HOBSON AND HIS MEN Once More Safe Under the Stars

and Stripes.

EXCHANGED FOR SPANIARDS

Captured by the Americans. One Lieutenant and Fourteen Enlisted Men the Price Paid for the Surrender of the Heroes of the Merrimac.

Assistant Naval Constructor Richard

. Hobson, of the flagship New York,

and the seven seamen who, with him,

sailed the collier Merrimac into the channel of the harbor of Santiago de Cuba on June 3 last, and sunk her here, were surrendered by the Spanish military anthorities Thursday in exchange for prisoners captured by the American forces. The Spanish authorities consented Thursday morning to exchange Hobson and his men, and a flag of truce was established for that purpose. The place selected for the exchange was under a tree between the American and Spanish lines, two-thirds of a mile beyond the entrenchments ocnear General Wheeler's headquarters. and in the centre of the American line. The American prisoners left the Reina Mercedes hospital, on the outskirts of Santiago, where they had been confined, at 2.45 Thursday afternoon. in charge of Major Irles, a Spanish officer, who speaks English perfectly. The prisoners were conducted to the meeting place on foot, but were not blind folded. Col. John Jacob Astor and Lieut. Miloy, accompanied by Interpreter Maestro, were in charge of the Spanish prisoners. These consisted of Lieuts, Amelio Volez and Aurelius, a German belonging to the Twenty-ninth regular infantry, who were captured at El Caney and Lieut. Adolfo Aries, of Barcelona, one of the most aristocratic military organizations of the Spanish officers and privates. Lieut. Aries and The scene on the water was even a number of the men were wounded in worse. Many of the unfortunates who the fight at El Caney. The Spanish prisoners were taken through the

American lines mounted and blindfolded. The meeting between Col. Astor and Major Irles was extremely courtcous, Hobson, and was also informed that he could have all of the fourteen men in and the other two Spanish offi-Irles turned and said, courteously defiance, and gave his hearers the impression that he desired hostilities to be renewed at once:

"Our understanding is, gentlemen, that this truce comes to an end at 5

'elock.' Col. Astor looked at his watch, bowed to the Spanish officer, without making a reply, and then started back slowter some time, another man got hold of ly to the American lines, with Hobson and his companions following. The meeting of the two parties and the exchange of prisoners had taken place in three women, who had evidently been full view of both the American and Spanish solders, who were entrenched near the meeting place, and the keenest interest was taken in the episode. The men whose return to their comrades has been secured by the negotiations Richard P. Hobson, lieutenant. U.

> Osborne Deignan; coxswain. George F. Phillips, machinist. John Kelly, water tender. George Charette, a gunner's mate. Daniel Montague, seaman. J. C. Murphy, coxswain. Randolph Clausen, coxswain. As Hobson and the men of the Mer-

imac approached the first line of en-

renchments occupied by the Rough

Riders, low murmurs ran from one end half an hour and attempted to get into of the line of cowboys and eastern atha boat. He was seized when he man- letes to the other, and by the time the returning party reached them every man into the water. Again he tried to en- was on his feet, refusing to be restrained by the admonition of the officers. who manded it were determined to cheering wildly and rushing over every keep him out. He managed at last to obstacle that chanced to be in their get in and stay in. Clinging to the way, in their efforts to reach Hobson life line of a boat not far away, he and his party and grasp them by the hand. The released prisoners were soon surrounded and compelled to stop to receive the greetings, congratulations and vigorous, heartfelt handshaking of men they had never seen before. Sunburned cavalrymen, who had spent their lives in the saddle on the plains of Arizona, New Mexico or other western States or Territories, and who did not know the difference between a ship's maintop, bilge or keel, threw their arms around the sailor boys and litterly lragged them over the entrenchments. all the time sending out yells that under other circumstances would have struck terror to hearts even as gallant as those of the Merrimac heroes. No mountain fastness of the west ever resounded with shouts from an Indian war dance that equalled the wild outbreak of American spirit that occurred at this meeting of the sailors who did their duty, with every Spanish gun in the harbor trained upon them, and the hardy men. who. from the day of their arrival on the island of Cuba, have fought their way

The Seventy-first New York volun-Ninth and Tenth cavalry both colored made any protest against the most un We have lost all and are necessarily comfortable crowding and jostling

which they had to undergo. against which stands an American loss | He saw it was the uniform of the Unit- in a harbor. It was the only thing left | able to leave the hospital they were many candidates have already sent in ed States army, and he cared not for the for me to do.

color of its wearers, grasping the hands of the ebony-hued troopers of the Ninth and Tenth cavalry and expressing his thanks for their patriotic welcome with as much heartiness as he displayed toward men of his own rrce. He and all of his men were overcome by the reception accorded them, and tears rolled Gen. Toral, Saturday, but the condidown their cheeks as the soldiers crowded around them.

As Hobson and his party approached Capt. Grimes's battery, the men cried out on every side to have a salute fired in their honor. Hobson protrested templated the immediate surrender of against this and shouted to the artilleryman, who had also caught the infecion, not to fire their guns. Some of and with flying colors and declared that the most enthusiastic of the men ap- he would fight to the last ditch unless pealed to Col. John Jacob Astor, and the conditions were accepted. the latter entered into the spirit of the position (in their state of order and en-

thusiasm) for an engagement. Naval Constructor Hobson finally reached Gen. Wheeler's headquarters. where the veteran cavalryman and other the hand and extended the heartiest

dothing, including new uniforms, for with arms and flying their colors. Hobson and his men, and the latter an army ambulance. Before leaving for greeted by the commanding general.

WHAT HOBSON SAYS About His Experience While a Prison-

er of War. In speaking of his experience as a risoner of war Hobson says:

"During the first four days we were prisoners of war we were confined in Morro Castle, and I can assure you those were extremely uncomfortable and disagreeable days. The Spaniards them some time to recover from the many threatening glances shot in our about 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon. direction. For Admiral Cervera I have nothing but the highest admiration.

chivalrous officer. I expressed to him about half past 12 Sunday night by the my sincere thanks and the thanks of receipt of the following dispatch from my men for taking this means of re- Gen. Shafter, which contained confirlieving the anxiety of our shipmates mation, too, of the earlier reports of the and our friends at home. He repeated- | bombardment: ly spoke to me of his admiration of Headquarters Fifth Army Corps. July what he called one of the most daring acts in naval history, though I am sure we were not entitled to the commendation we received, for there were hunwould have been glad to undertake to firing and the enemy kept entirely in I told them. Now and again one or the do the same thing. "While we were in Morro Castle we

jurisdiction of the army and were re- I am quite well. moved to the Reina Mercedes hospital, little of what was going on in the city, near the bay. though of course, we could always tell where our fleet was bombarding the shore batteries, and we could easily distinguish the terrific explosions caused by the Vesuvious throwing dynamite shells. Several times at night we ficialdom. The hopelessness of the were also fully aware that the land bat- war is finally recognized and the peace teries were fighting outside the city.

could not be relied upon. "One thing that I found out in the provisions and munitions of war. It is hospital was that a large number of considered certain that the Americans Spanish officers wese wounded in last will blockade Cuban and Porto Rican Friday's fight, for many were brought ports, cutting off their supplies, while to the hospital to be treated. Numbers the authorities are convinced that an of badly aimed bullets came into the American fleet is coming to the peninhospital windows on Friday, but I do sula. There is no confidence felt that not believe anyone was injured by the powers will interfere even if dethem. Our quarters there were very fenseless seaports are bombarded, and, clean and comfortable, and the food therefore, what measures of defense are was fairly good. In fact, I have no possible are being adopted. reason to complain of our treatment as prisoners of war. The prejudice which the Spaniards showed against us during conducted ourselves properly and sim- officers, arrived in Portsmouth harbor ply forced them to treat us well. We at 8:30 o'clock Sunday morning, and a we felt to be free again. I cannot ex- bor. Including the prisoners there press my gratitude to our soldiers who were 1.036 people on board the boat, gave us such a welcome when we came and out of this number 91 are sick. into the lines. All of us are in excel- Admiral Cervera is confined to his the end.

Admiral Dewey has captured the Spanish gunboat Leyte in the Bay of Manila. Among those on board the gunboat was the governor Pampangas. with 180 officers and men. Harrassed by the rebels and believing that starvation was at hand, they evacuated Pampangas and were trying to cross to Manila harbor when they were captur-

Another Capture.

What Cervera Says.

SANTIAGO BOMBARDED.

Gen. Shafter Declines Gen. Linares' Terms of Surrender.

The surrender of Santiago was formally offered by the Spanish commander. tions attached caused a prompt refusal of the offer by Gen. Shafter. The negotiations, however, resulted in the extension of the armistice until noon Sunday. Gen. Toral's proposal conthe city, but he insisted that his army be permitted to march away under arms

Gen. Shafter replied that nothing occasion and told the men_they need | but unconditional surrender would be not obey Hobson's orders, as he was considered by him, but he consented to only a lieutenant. But the officers of cable the Spanish offer to Washington. the battery prevented the men from in the meantime extending the armisfiring the guns, as the Spaniards might tice. It was shortly before noon Saturhave mistaken the reports for the day when a little group of Spanish offiopening of an attack, and if the latter cers, under a flag of truce, came out had responded our soldiers were in no from under the yellow wall of the besieged city and slowly made its way toward the American line. A detail was sent to meet them and they were escorted to comfortable quarters, while the letter from Gen. Toral was carried to officers gave him a warm welcome. By Gen. Shafter's tent, two miles from the this time Capt. Chadwick of the New front. This letter was couched in the York and the naval escort from the icily courteous terms, characteristic of flagship had reached Hobson and his such communications and was as brief men, and they were the first persons as possible. It bore the signature of with whom the rescued prisoners had Gen. Toral, who commands at Santiago any previous acquaintance, whom they since Gen. Linares was wounded, and had met since they entered Santiago stated that he was prepared to surrenon their perilons mission. Capt. Chad- der the city provided his army would wick and all others took each man by | be permitted to capitulate "with honor. This, he explained, meant that the Spanish forces should be unmolest-The escort had brought a change of ed and go in any direction they wished

The letter concluded with the bold were given a short respite while they statement that surrender under any changed their apparel. Hobson was other terms was an impossibility and also given a horse to ride over the trail | would not be considered. Gen. Shafter to Jaruga, and his men were placed in immediately cabled the facts to Washington and sent to Gen. Toral a refusal the seacoast Hobson was taken to Gen- of his proposal, but added that he eral Shafter's headquarters and warmly would communicate with his government and would extend the informal armistice until Sunday at nooon. It is deemed probable that the truce may extend even beyond the time designated, as the offer of Gen. Toral to surrender on any terms is regarded as an indication that the Spanish commander has decided upon surrender upon the best terms obtainable.

SANTIAGO BOMBARDED. "The bombardment of Santiago has

That was the verbal information obtained Sunday evening shortly before 9

o'clock at the war department. exchange for the American sailors. The | did not exactly ill-treat us, but it took | were posted, the most important of which was from Gen. Shafter. This I touched the button. A huge subdispatch announced that Gen. Toral. shock caused by what most of them who succeeded Gen. Linares in comconsidered our Yankee impudence in mand of the Spanish forces in Santiago rying to block their harbor. As a rule, when the latter was wounded, had dethe officers and men who came into clined to surrender unconditionally and contact with us were gruff in speech and that the bombardment of the town and sullen in manner. There were would be begun by the army and navy

Anxiety had been expressed by the war department officials as to whether "His act in informing Admiral Gen. Shafter had a sufficient force to Sampson of our safety I regard as that prevent the evacuation of Santiago by of a kind-hearted, generous man and the enemy. This anxiety was allayed

10 via, Playa Del Este, July 10. To the Adjutant General, Washington:

Enemy opened fire a few minutes past 4 with light guns which were soon dreds of other men on our ships who silenced by ours; very little musketry their intrenchments. Three men slightly wounded. Will have considerable were naval prisoners, but at the end of | forces tomorrow; enough to completely four days we were transferred to the block all the roads on the Northwest. Gen. Garcia reports that enemy evac-

on the outskirts of Santiago, where we lusted little town called Doscaninos. remained until today. We knew but about three miles from Santiago and

The Spaniards Blue.

Information received from the most reliable sources is to the effect that the darkest pessimism pervades Madrid ofidea now seems to predominate in the rose it would draw all the fire on the Last Friday and Saturday it would be cabinet and negotiations are considered rest. So I lay motionless. It was Last Friday and Saturday it would be difficult to explain how anxious we were difficult to explain how anxious we were urgent. The cabinet is likely to cohere The fire of the soldiers, the batteries for news of the success of our side dur- until peace is secured. It is now recoging the engagement. The little infor- nized that Santiago de Cuba is commation the Spaniards would give us pletely beleagured and certainly cannot hold out owing to the lack of the catamaran floated amid the wreck-

Arrival of Spanish Prisoners. The auxiliary cruiser St. Louis, with the first few days soon wore away. We 746 Spanish prisoners, including 54 knew nothing about the destruction of | few minutes later dropped auchor just Admiral Cervera's fleet until told by above Fishing Island. The big liner our people today. Of course our con- left Guantanamo at 6 o clock Tuesday finement became very irksome, and I afternoon, July 5, and did not make a cannot tell you how great was the relief stop until she reached Portsmouth harlent health and glad to go back to our cabin, having been quite ill for the past posts again and see the war through to three days, although he was able to be dressed this morning. Capt. Eulate, who was commander of the Vizcaya, and is among the prisoners, is also quite ill, having been wounded in the head during the battle.

> A True Lover. J. E. Ten Eyck, of Jersey City, and

Miss Elenora Fayers, of Richmond Hill, Long Island, are now man and wife after a touching and unusual romance. Mr. Ten Eyck, when looking over the The first and only statement concernited nearly a year, was an engagement. Anderson county, and is a candidate ing the recent naval battle made by the When the couple were to meet for the for re-election. He thinks he will have Spanish commander, Admiral Cervera, first time Miss Fayers, in taking a train no trouble in being elected again, and in Alabama, has any race prejudice, he certainly forgot all about it as he passed ed Press on board the battleship Iowa. ed through the lines of soldiers on his It was as follows: "I would rather Ten Eyck saw his bride for the first considered a sinecure, and since Mr. at 1,200 killed and 1,500 captured. way to General Wheeler's headquarters. lose my ship at sea, like a sailor, than time in the hospital. When she was Snelgrove's declination became known

HOBSON'S STORY

Of the Sinking of the Steamer Merrimac.

HIS THRILLING EXPERIENCES.

Splendid Discipline of His Men. His Marvelous Escape and Surrender to Cervera. Imprisonment in Morro

A dispatch says the return of Assistant Naval Constructor Richmond P. Hobson, of Merrimac fame, to his ship, the flagship New York, Friday night, off Santiago harbor, was marked by wild enthusiasm. It was dark when a shout was passed along the ship that Hobson was coming. On the superstructure clambered the crew, ten deep, and on the quarterdeck the officers clustered around the sea ladder, and a hundred hands were stretched out to grasp Hobson's. It was not until he was safe once more on deck that the crew of the New York cheered, and then they broke out into a wild yell, which was repeated over and over again until the men were hoarse. Numbers of the men rushed on the quarterdeck and a great group of men struggled around the tall figure of the man who had dared so

Behind Hobson came Colonel John Jacob Astor, and the first thing Hobson tried to do was to introduce him to the officers, but Col. Astor got lost in the crowd, which surged around, insisting upon shaking Hobson's hand. The transports blew their whistles. Hobson sat once more among his messmates and told the story of his experience, his marvelous escape and his imprisonment in Morro Castle, watching the shells explode outside his cell.

HOBSON'S STORY. "I did not miss the entrance to the harbor," he said, "as Ensign Powell, in the launch supposed. I headed east until I got my bearings and then made for it, straight in. Then came the firing. It was grand, flashing out first from one side of the harbor and then the other from those big guns on the hills—the Vizcaya, lying inside the

harbor, joining in.
"Troops from Santiago had rushed down when the news of the Merrimac's coming was telegraphed and soldiers lined the foot of the cliffs, firing wildly across and killing each other with the cross-fire. The Merrimac's steering gear broke as she got to Estrella Point. Only three of the torpedoes on her side exploded when marine mine caught her full amidships, hurling the water high in the air and tearing a great rent in the Merrimac's side.

"Her stern ran upon Estrella Point. Chiefly owing to the work done by the mine, she began to sink slowly. At that time she was across the channel, but before she settled the tide drifted her around. We were all aft, lying on the deck. Shells and bullets whistled around us. Six-inch shells from the Vizcaya came tearing into the Merrimae, crashing into wood and iron and passing clear through, while the plunging shots from the fort broke through her decks.

"Not a man must move," I said "and it was only owing to the splendid discipline of the men that we were not all killed as the shells rained over us and minutes became hours of suspense. The men's mouths grew parched, but we must lie there till daylight, other of the men, lying with his face glued to the deck and wondering whether the next shell would not come our way, would say: "Hadn't we better drop off now, sir?" but I said "wait till daylight."

"It would have been impossible to get the catamaran anywhere but to the shore where the soldiers stood shooting, and I hoped that by daylight we might be recognized and saved. The grand old Merrimac kept sinking. I wanted to go forward and see the damage done there, where nearly all the fire was directed, but one man said if I and the Vizcaya was awful. When the water came up on the Merrimac's decks. age, but was still made fast to the boom, and we caught hold of the edge and clung on. our heads being above

"One man thought we were safer right there; it was quite light, the firing had ceased except that directed at the New York launch, and I feared Ensign Powell and his men had been killed. A Spanish launch came toward the Merrimac. We agreed to capture her and run. Just as she came close the Spanirds saw us, and half a dozen marines jumped up and pointed their rlfles at our

"Is there any officer in that boat to receive a surrender of prisoners of war?" I shouted. An old man leaned out under the awning and waved his hand. It was Admiral Cervera. The marines lowered their rifles, and we were helped into the launch. Then we were put in cells in Morro Castle.

"It was a grand sight a few days later to see the bombardment, the shells striking and bursting around El Morro. Then we were taken into Santiago. I had the courtmartial room in the barracks. My men were kept prisoners in the hospital. From my window I could see the army moving, and it was terrible to see those poor lads across the open and being shot down by the Spaniards in the rifle pits in front of me. Thursday the Spaniards became as polite as could be. I knew something was coming, and then I was exchanged.

Mr. Snelgrove Declines.

The newly appointed quartermaster album of a friend, found a picture of of the Second regiment. Mr. W. P. Miss Fayers, which was so attractive Snelgrove, has declined the position that he wrote to her, and the result of tendered him by Governor Ellerbe. Mr. the ensuing correspondence, which las- Snelgrove is the present supervisor of